

## Who I Am Ain't Who I've Been

Benjamin Tod

And I walked along and I hum a song  
With my barrel down in the early dawn  
And I flushed a hare and my primer flared  
And it got away and I shed a tear  
Cause you left the same and I'm to blame  
And we may never love again

And I'm cleaning up that busted truck  
I'd keep it but I need a buck  
And I reach beneath the driver seat  
And I found the card you made for me  
And I never knew how pure and cruel pain could feel 'til I lost  
you

And I've dug some graves  
And I've laid with shame  
And I've cringed when folks have called my name  
And who I am ain't who I been  
I ran away when I could stand  
And I'm never fine  
And hope is blind  
And you're still keeping me alive